



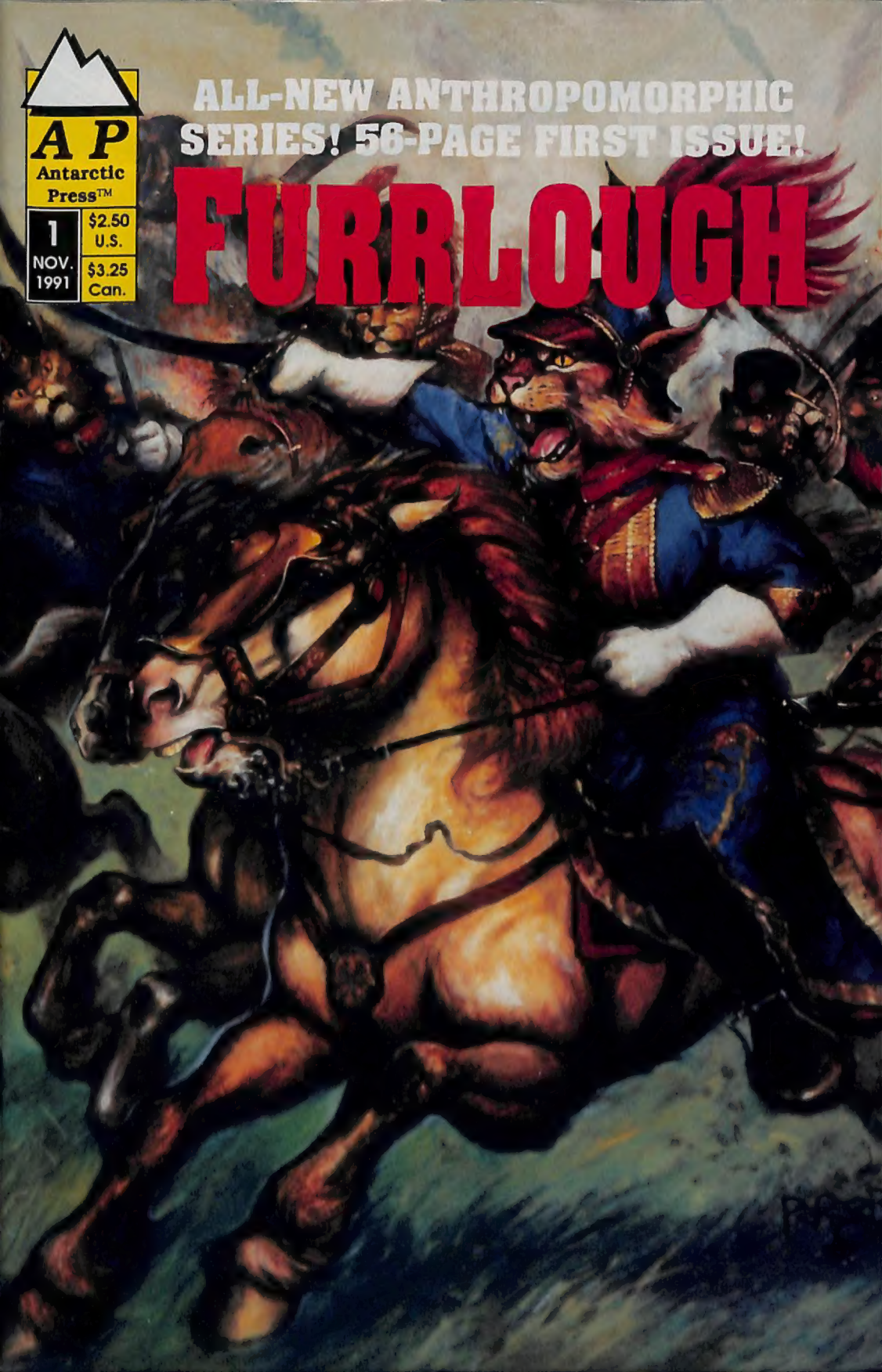
A P

Antarctic
Press™

1 NOV. 1991	\$2.50 U.S.
	\$3.25 Can.

**ALL-NEW ANTHROPOMORPHIC
SERIES! 56-PAGE FIRST ISSUE!**

FURRLOUGH





Number 1, November 1991



(A story with no title)

by Noel Tominack and Peter Stoller

pg.2

THE PROTOTYPE

by Brian Sutton, Steve Blake, and
Matthew Dutchman

pg.6



EMPIRES, Chapter 1

by Chris Grant, Lance Rund, and
Eric Elliott

pg.9

FERAE BESTIAE

by Joe Rosales

pg.21

DUETSCHES STOSSTRUPPEN

Chapter 1

by T. Sheppard

pg.26

CHET AND VELENTINE

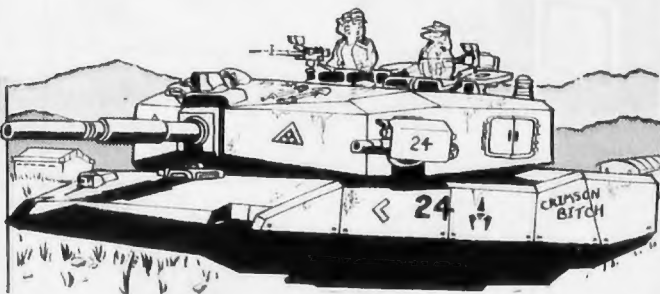
by Eric Gilreath and Alex Tucker

pg.37

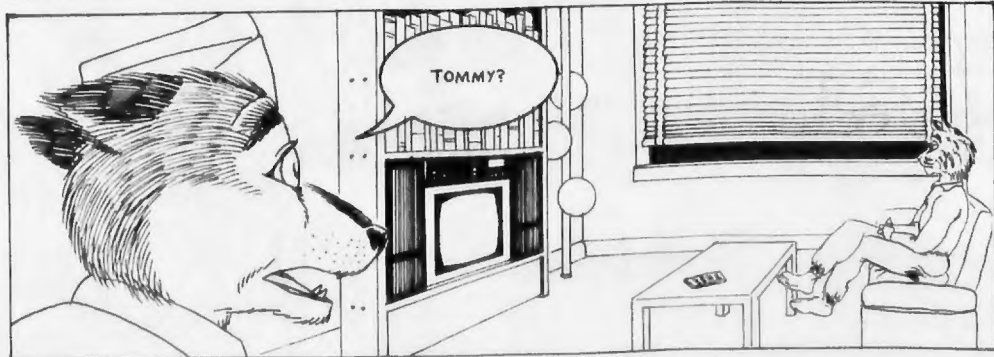
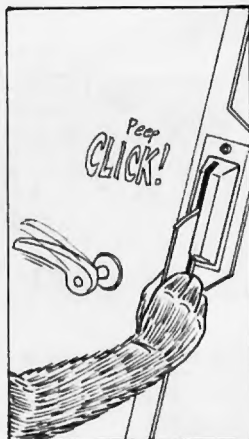
AT THE MERCY OF LOVE

by Riley

pg.41



Furlough, no. 1, vol. 1 is published quarterly by the Antarctic Press, P.O. Box 290221, San Antonio, Texas, 78280-1621, FAX: (512) 684-7351. No similarities to any character and or places is intended and any similarity is purely coincidental. All stories are © 1991 by their respective holders. All other material is © 1991 by the Antarctic Press. No stories may be reprinted from this book without the permission of its owner except for the purposes of review and promotion. Printed by Brenner Printing, San Antonio. Print run: 1800





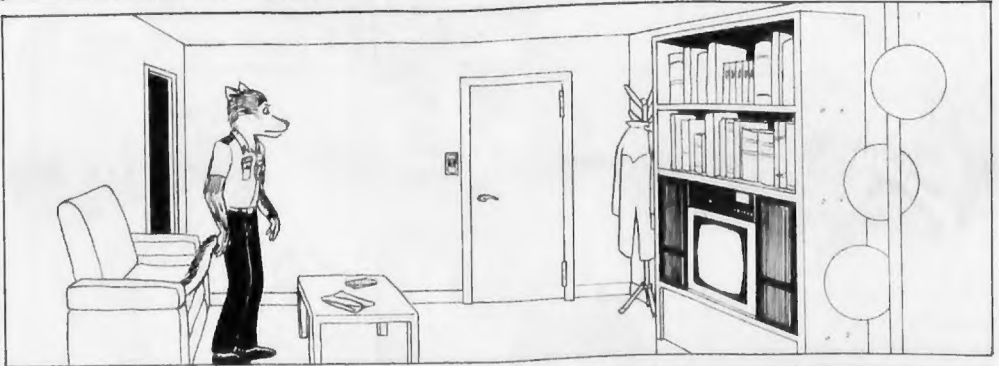
YOU HAVE TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND LYLE, MAYBE THEN YOU'LL GET SOME INSIGHT INTO HOW YOU FEEL.



YOU HAVE TO QUIT PUNISHING YOURSELF LYLE, THERE WAS NOTHING YOU COULD DO.

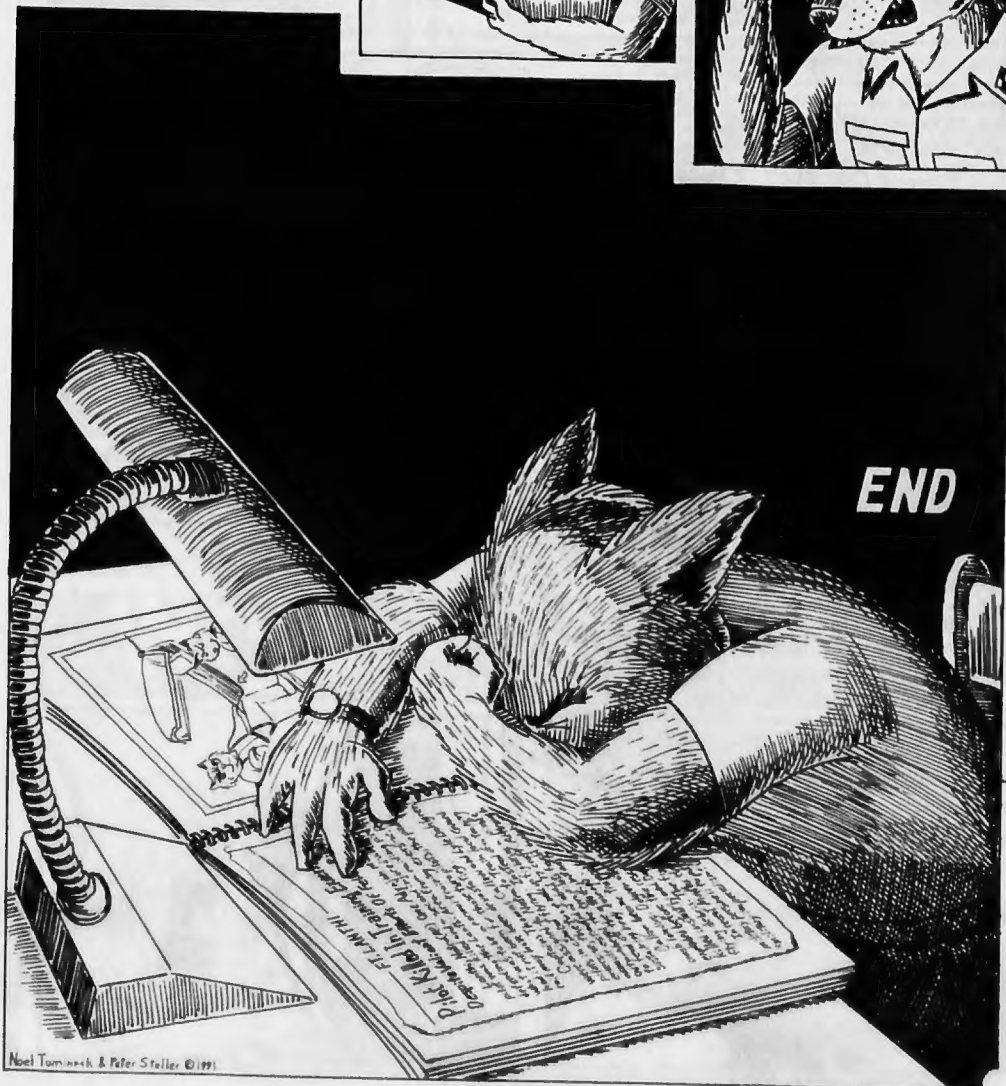


IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT.



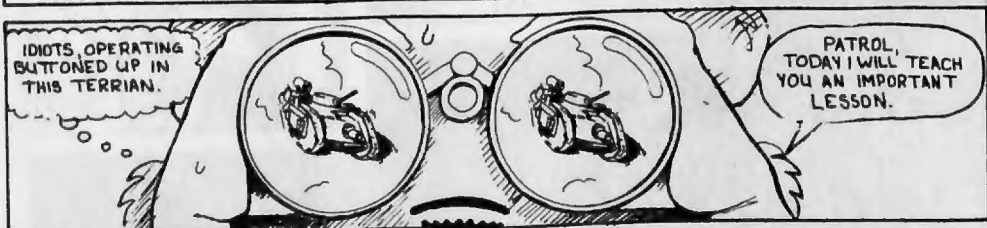
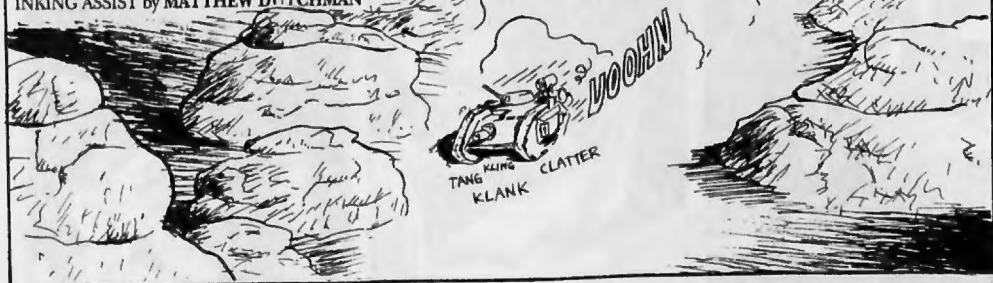
GOODBYE TOMMY.

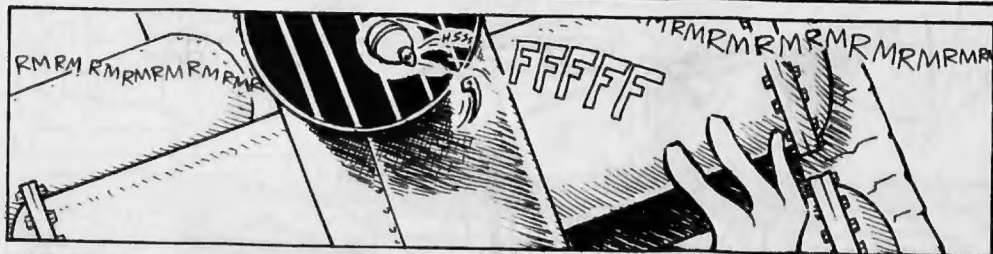




THE PROTOTYPE

STORY and ART by BRIAN SUTTON
LETTERS by STEVE BLAKE
INKING ASSIST by MATTHEW DITCHMAN



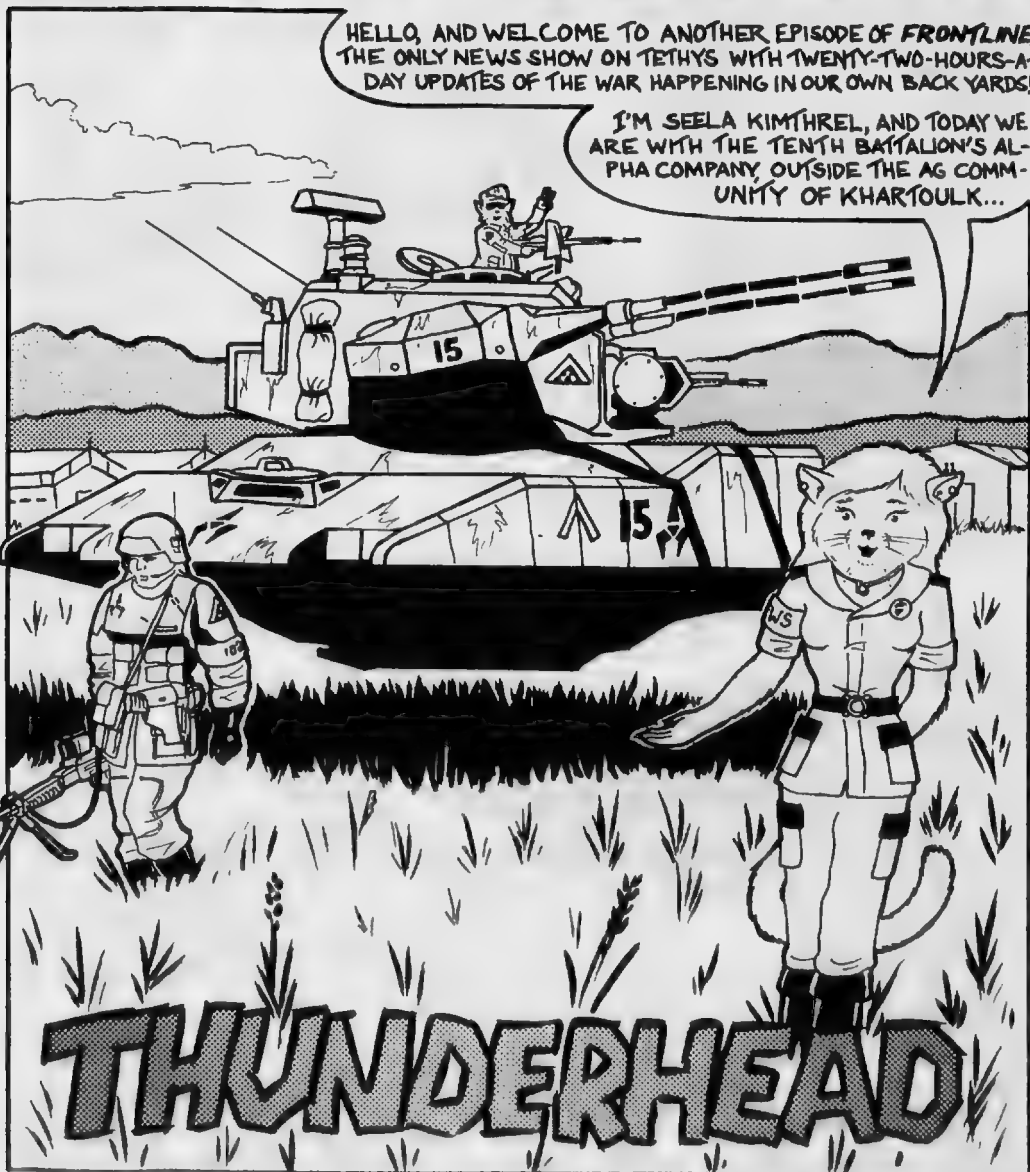




EMPIRES

HELLO, AND WELCOME TO ANOTHER EPISODE OF *FRONTLINE*, THE ONLY NEWS SHOW ON TETHYS WITH TWENTY-TWO-HOURS-A-DAY UPDATES OF THE WAR HAPPENING IN OUR OWN BACK YARDS!

I'M SEELA KIMTHREL, AND TODAY WE ARE WITH THE TENTH BATTALION'S ALPHA COMPANY, OUTSIDE THE AG COMMUNITY OF KHARTOULK...



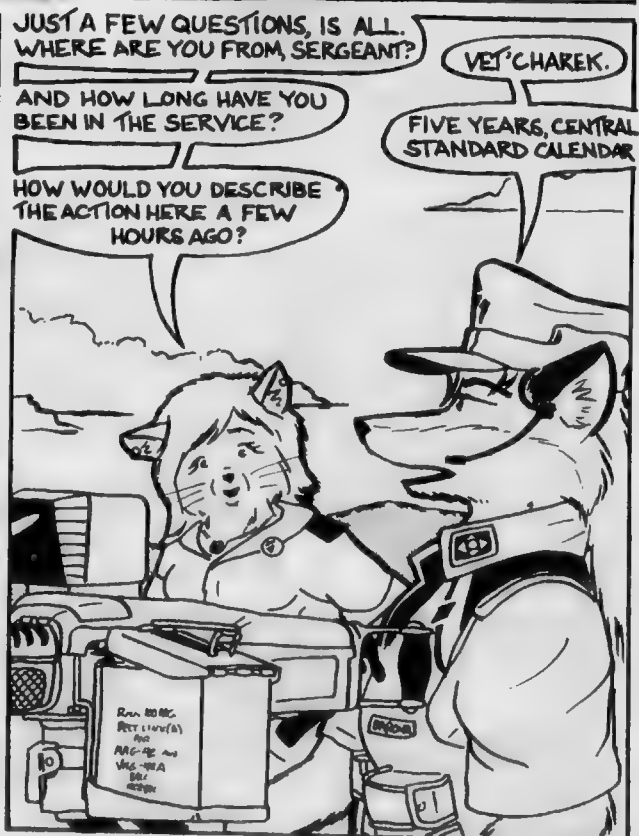
STORY/ART/LAYOUT: CHRIS GRANT LETTERING: LANCE RUND INKS/ZIP: ERIC ELLIOTT © 1991 CHRIS GRANT

CENTRAL ALLIANCE FORCES LIBERATED THE TOWN SHORTLY BEFORE DAWN IN A CATAclySMIC TANK BATTLE. EVIDENCE OF IMPERIAL DEFEAT, SUCH AS THIS ARMORED CAR, ARE ALL AROUND US.



ALSO AROUND US ARE THE ALLIED SOLDIERS THAT TOOK PART IN TODAY'S VICTORY. THEY COME FROM ALL CORNERS OF THE CENTRALITY. LET'S SEE WHAT THE LINE TROOPS HAVE TO SAY ABOUT THE COMBAT THEY'VE FACED...





INTENSE. Y'KNOW, FELLA, I KNOW THAT MAKES YOU FEEL POWERFUL, BUT IF WE HAVE TO FIRE IT, YOU'LL END UP A BETTER SOPRANO THAN I AM...



WELL... AHH... THANK YOU FOR YOUR TIME, SERGEANT. I GUESS THAT'S ALL THE QUESTIONS FOR NOW...

MY PLEASURE. I THINK THERE'S SOME BODIES OVER BY THAT BLASTED OUT GRAINERY. MIGHT BE SOME GOOD FOOTAGE.





YOU TORTURED THAT POOR GIRL. SHAME ON YOU, KETTIE.

VHRIOL FOR THE VULTURES, SIERRA. IT GOES AGAINST MY BITTER NATURE TO BE KIND TO BLOODSUCKERS.

SO, WHAT'S OUR STATUS?

JUST A SEC... **TOMAC! WAKE UP! TIME TO DRIVE, YOU WEENIE! FOLLOW THE COURSE IN YOUR NAVCOM AND TAKE THE LEAD!**

OKAY, HERE'S THE DEAL. BRAVO'S TAKING OUR OVERWATCH POSITIONS HERE, AND NOW WE GOTTA RUN LIKE HELL TO CATCH UP WITH THE REST OF OUR PEOPLE.

WHERE AT?



PLACE CALLED "RIVER CROSSING"
NEAR HILL 5402. BARELY A SPOT
ON THE MAP... I DOUBT THE 'KONS
EVEN BOTHERED TO RECON IT.



I HOPE SO...



...WE NEED A BREAK.

AMEN.



TWO HOURS LATER...



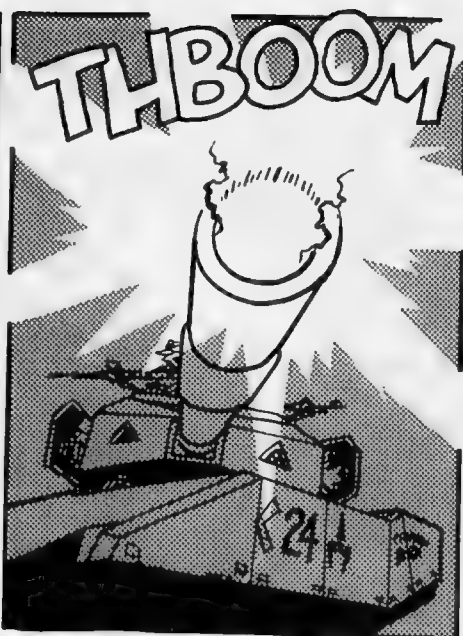
NO BREAK
TODAY, KIDDO...

WE NEED SOME
88-MIL, NOW!



I KNOW, I KNOW!
IT'S COMIN'!

CYCLE
FASTER, DAMMIT!



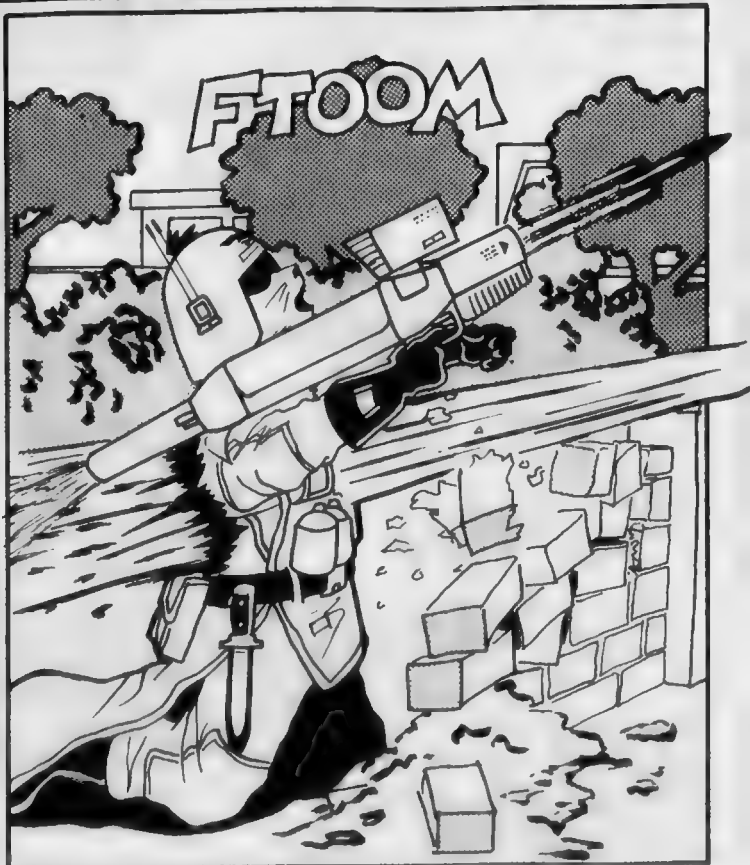
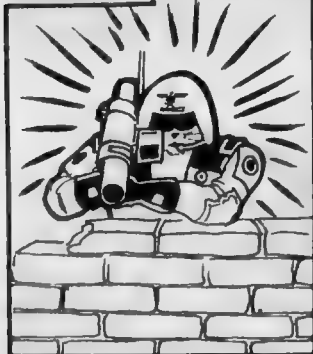
YEAH!
BYE THAT!
AWRIGHT,
D KETTE!

WHUMPH





"SIERRA...!"





"TOMAC... TAKE US THROUGH THE PARK... SLOWLY. LET THE INFANTRY KEEP UP. WE'LL LINK WITH THIRD SQUAD JUST AHEAD."





HEY, SIR!
WHAT'S UP?

SO GOOD FOR YOU TO
JOIN US, CHENNAULT! I
HAVE FOR YOU THE GOOD
NEWS AND THE BAD.



BLOODY HELL. OKAY,
SIR, BAD NEWS FIRST.

BAD NEWS. WE
LEAD BIG ATTACK
ON IRRYKANO!
POSITION.



SIR! WITH ALL RESPECT,
WE'VE BEEN GOING NON-
STOP FOR TWO WEEKS...!



THE WHOLE PLATOON IS
DEAD TIRED. WE NEED TO
LET OUR PEOPLE RELAX!

...THE LOCALS WANT TO THROW PARTY FOR US. WE ARE LIBERATING HEROES, IT SEEMS.
FOOD AND DANCING AND SHOWERS, ALL THE GOOD THINGS, BUT NO DRINKING...

▲
AH! AH! AH!

THE GOOD NEWS, SERGEANT... WE GO TOMORROW
MORNING. YOU HAVE ALL OF TODAY AND TONIGHT
FOR THE CHILLING OUT AND RELAXING, SINCE
THE AREA'S BEEN SECURED. ALSO...



HMM... SERGEANT DELOSI
SEEMS TO WANT TO TALK TO
SERGEANT BARONA

HI, SIERRA. DONE WITH
MY SERGEANT? CAN I
HAVE HER BACK NOW?

HI, CELON.
YOUR SERGEANT?

MY SERGEANT. I LET YOU
BORROW HER TO FIRE YOUR
GUN... NOW SHE CAN
FIRE MINE.

WILL YOU KIDS
GO SOMEWHERE
ELSE BEFORE I
THROW UP?

HEY.

PERVERT.

AND IF I WASN'T A PERVERT, YOU'D BE HAVING
NO FUN AT ALL...

YEAH... GOD FORBID THIS WAR
BECOME TOO BORING...

SEE YA TONIGHT,
SIERRA!



CONTINUED...

IT IS AUTUMN: THE TIME FOR HUNTING
AND HARVESTING, FOR PREPARING FOR THE
WINTER. A TIME OF HARD WORK FOR ALL.

IN THIS PLACE MOST PEOPLE WORK IN
THE FIELDS. BUT, AS ALWAYS, THERE
ARE THOSE WHO MAKE A LIVING IN
BRONZE INSTEAD OF WHEAT...

CENTURY, HALT!



FERAE ♦ BESTIAE

STORY ♦ AND ♦ ART ♦ BY ♦ JOE ♦ ROSALES



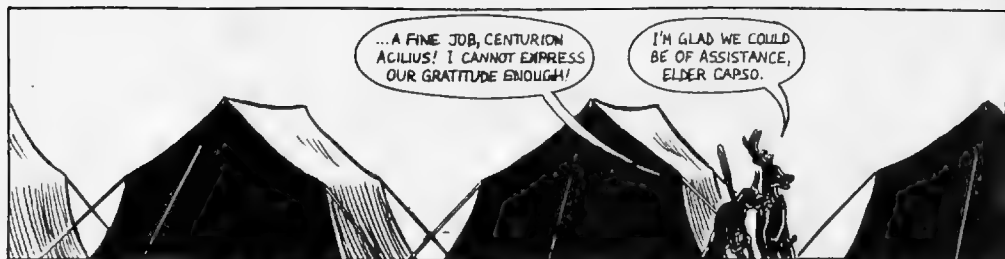
A SECOND COMMANDER







JUPITER! KEEP IT
PENNED! WHERE'RE
THE SPEARMEN?!

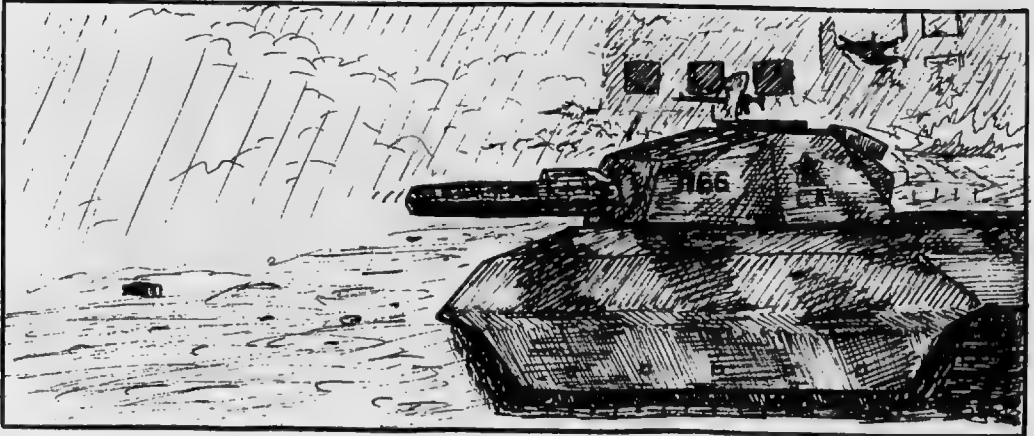


Deutsches Stosstruppen

Damit Sie auch morgen
in Frieden leben können



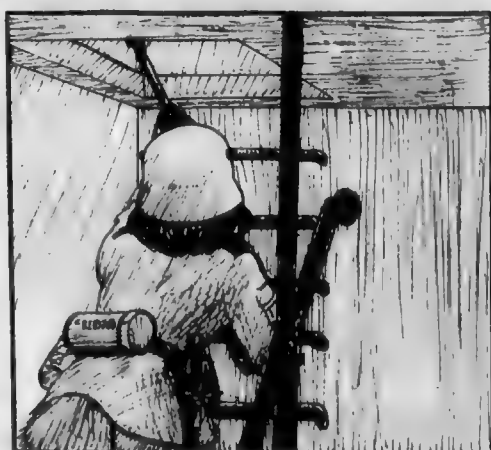
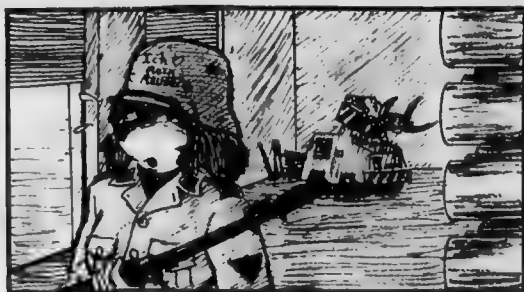
SHEPPARD

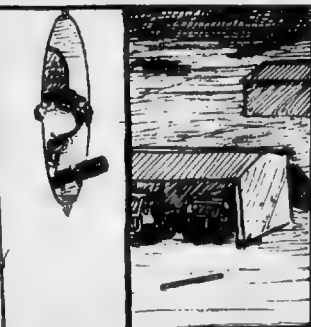
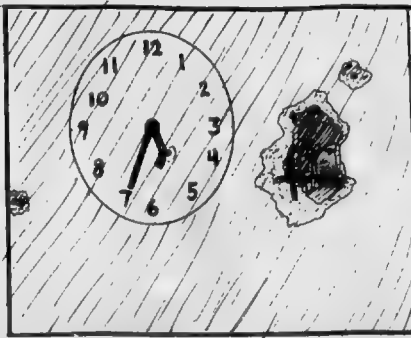
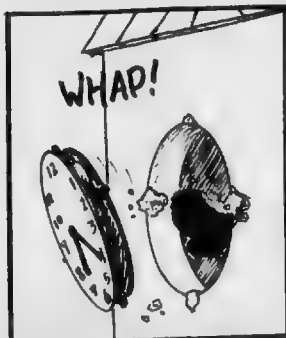
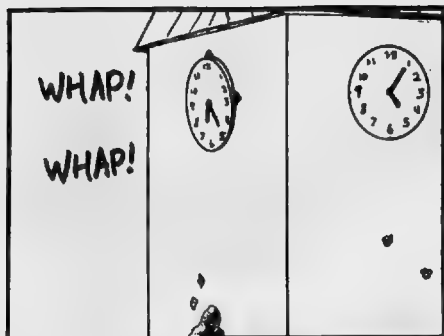


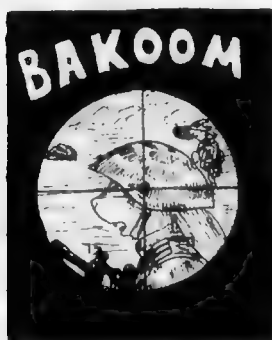
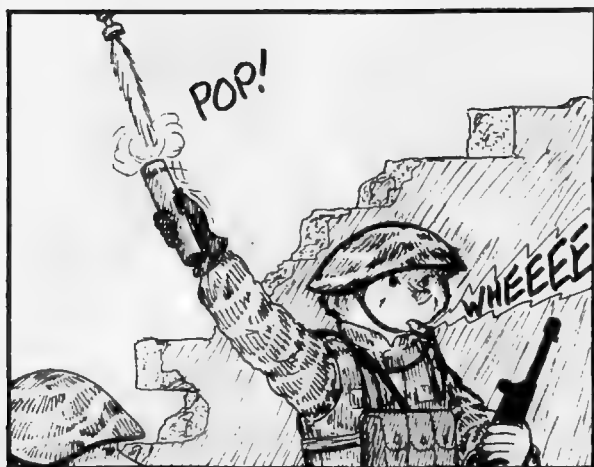
TAKOOM!

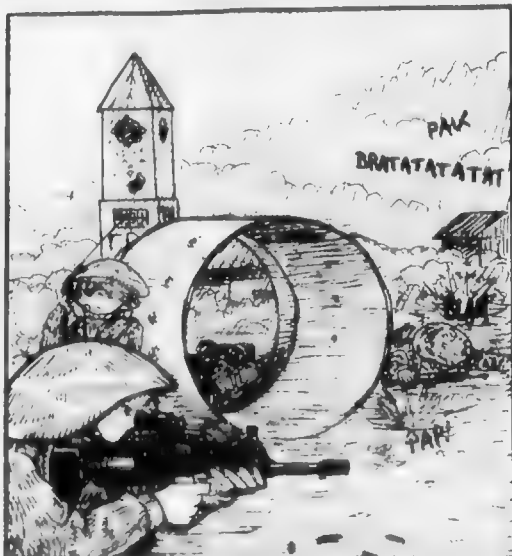
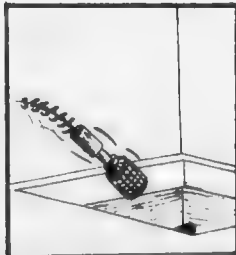
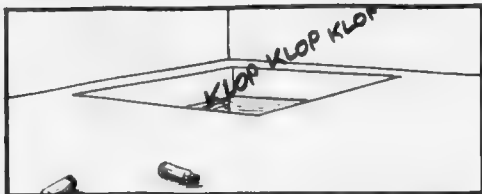
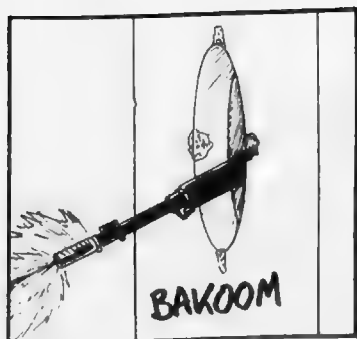


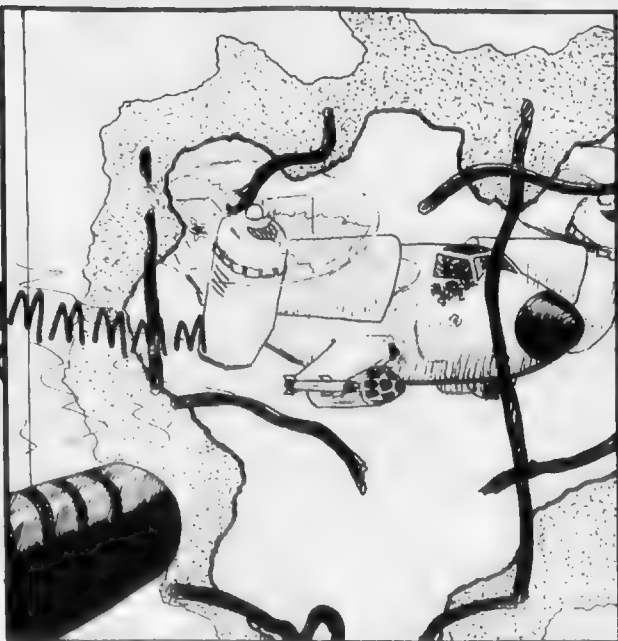
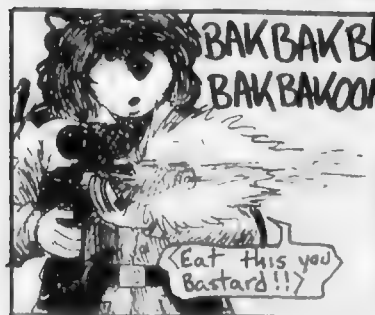
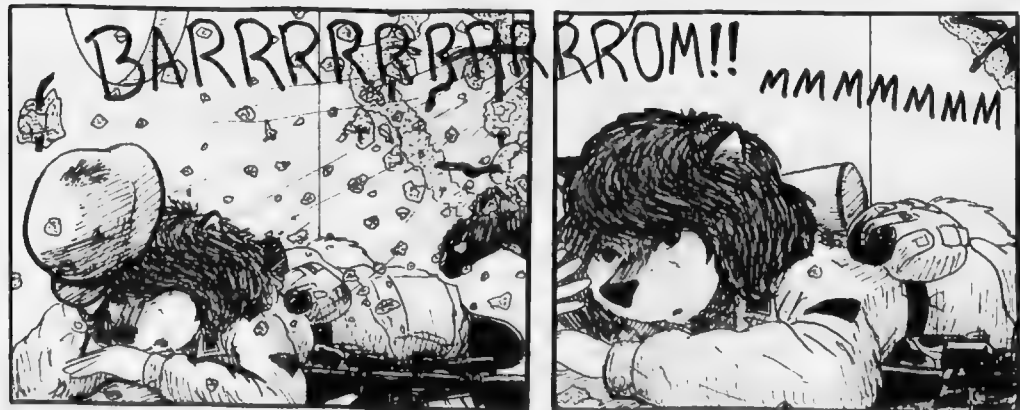
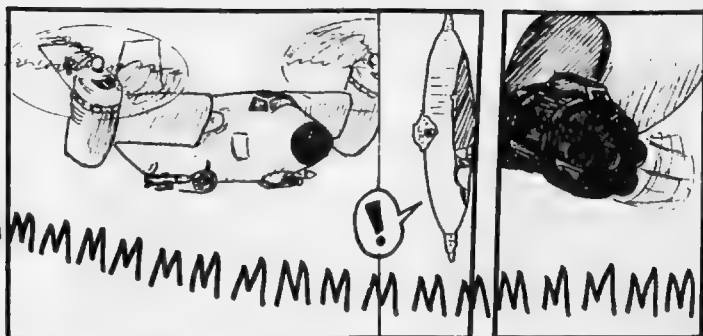


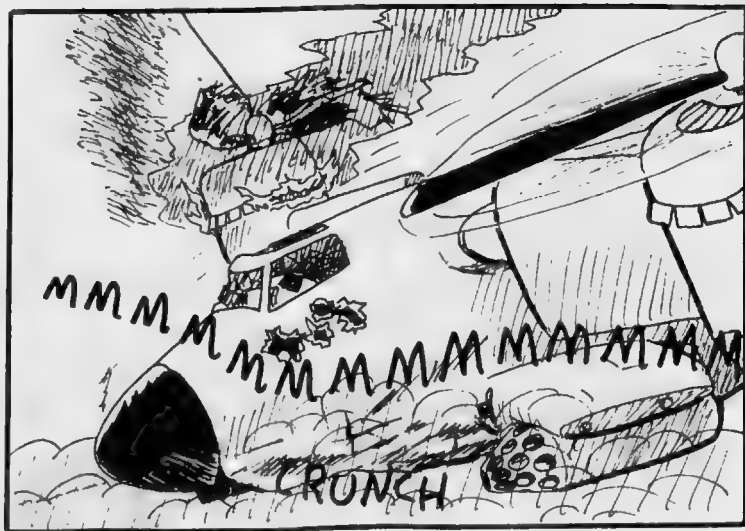
















In the far future, the governments of Earth's colonies were blackmailed by the the central Terran congress into signing the *Grand Constitution and Statement of Planetary Rights* -- which wasn't hard, considering the Earth still had the monopoly on faster-than-light drive.

The most unusual aspect of this treaty was a complete disallowance of nuclear weapons or any other weapon of mass destruction. As a result, individual governments were allowed to delegate or hire military forces for defense (or offense) against other planetary opposition. Of course, this created a market rich for mercenaries.



This is the story of two particular mercen--
uh, "Subsidized Front-Line Combat Engineers"; a pair who have garnered as much infamy as glory in their careers.



CHET & Valentine

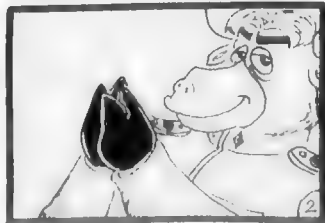
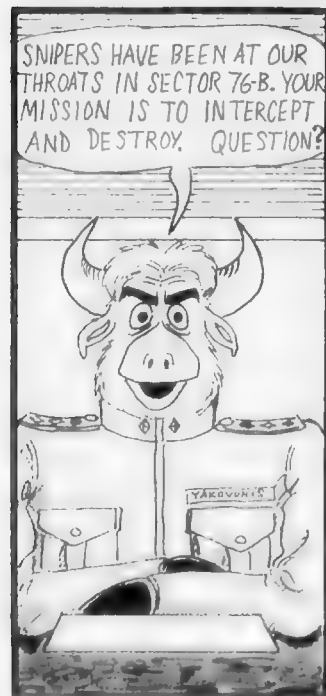
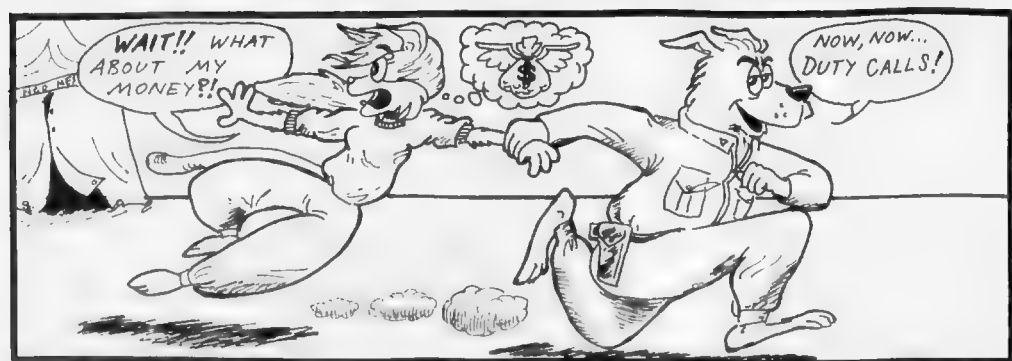
FILMED IN
BLAST-O-VISION™

© GILBREATH/TUCKER 1991

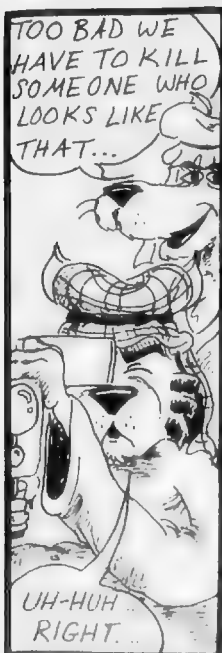
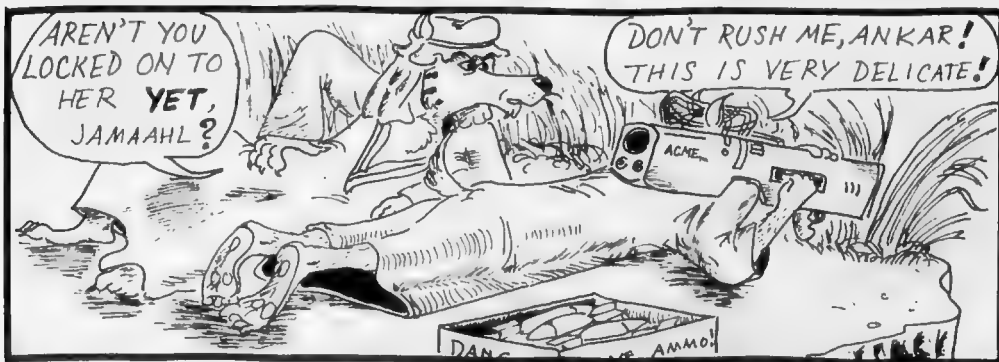
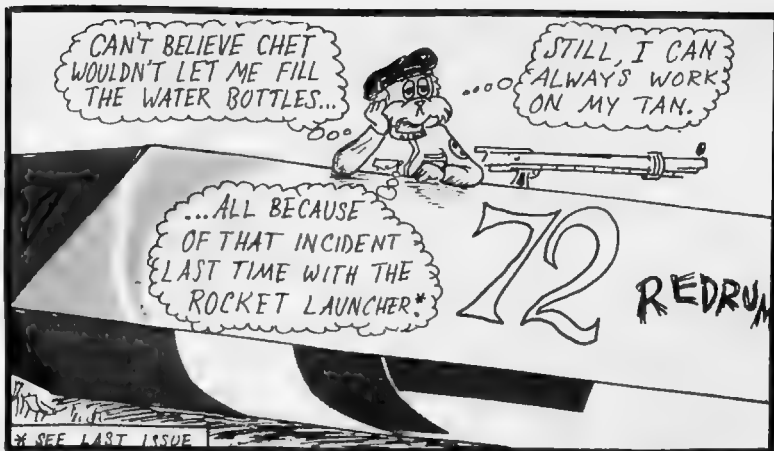
PLOT, CO-SCRIPT AND TECHNICAL STUFF: ERIC T. GILBREATH • SCRIPT, ART AND GRAPHICS: ALEXA TUCKER

AS WE LOOK IN ON OUR HEROES, WE FIND THEM INVOLVED IN AN ANCIENT CONTEST OF GUILE AND STRATEGY:





Three
days
later...





AT THE MERCY OF LOVE

ART/STORY- RILEY

FOR THE PAST TWO YEARS, THE WILD ANIMALS HAVE BEEN CONSTRUCTING THEIR MEGA-WEAPON, THE MERTZ CANNON, ON THE SMALL ISLAND FORTRESS IN THE RYON SEA.

IT'S OUR DUTY TO KNOCK OUT THIS MILITARY THREAT FOR, IF COMPLETED, IT WILL UTTERLY DESTROY SUPPLY SHIPS FROM ALLIED COUNTRIES.



FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, SAWTOOTH IS CURRENTLY OVERLOOKING HIS MERTZ PROJECT, PRINCESS IRA. WE CAN'T AFFORD A PERSONAL CONFLICT WITH THE W.A. LEADER.

WE WILL BEGIN THIS OPERATION TONIGHT. SPIES HAVE COMPILED ENOUGH INFORMATION FOR US TO GO IN ARMED, PUT THE MERTZ CANNON OUT OF COMMISSION, AND BE OUT OF THERE IN LESS THAN ONE HALF OF AN HOUR.



YES, I DO REALIZE THAT, PINTO. IF EVERYTHING GOES TO PLAN, WE WON'T EVEN SEE HIM.





I DON'T WANT TO SEE ANY BREAKS. THIS WEAPON MUST BE READY BY NEXT WEEK IF WE'RE TO SEVER ALLIED SUPPLY LINES TO THE DOMESTICATED ANIMAL COUNTRY.

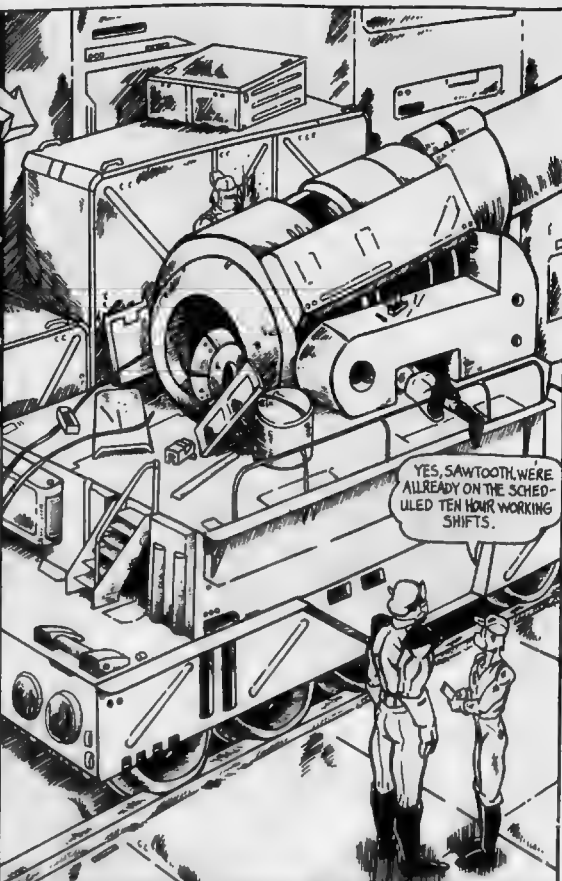


MAKE IT TWELVE HOUR WORKING SHIFTS. THIS ISN'T A PLEASURE ISLAND, SOLDIER.

TWELVE? YES, SIR.



SUCH A DETERMINED MAN.

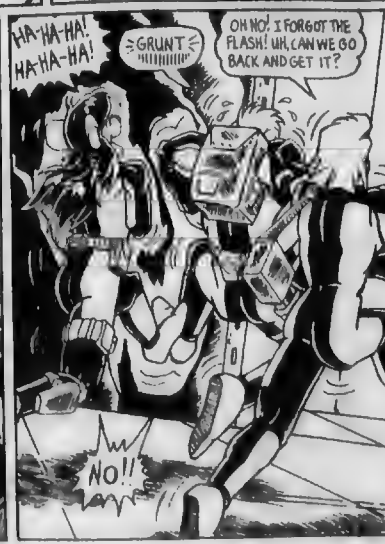
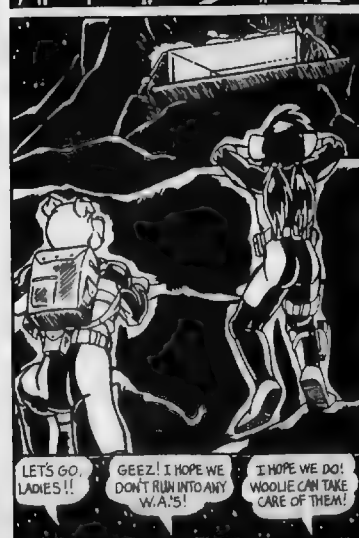


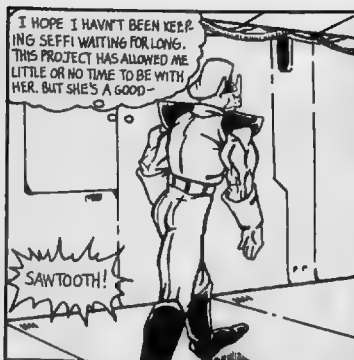
YES, SAWTOOTH, WE'RE ALLREADY ON THE SCHEDULED TEN HOUR WORKING SHIFTS.



LISTEN UP! ONCE WE REACH POINT A, SEQUENCE YOUR WATCHES AND GO! AFTER SETTING THE DEMOLITION DEVICES, RETURN HERE IMMEDIATELY! ANY WASTED TIME WILL COST LIVES! MAINLY OUR OWN!

YUP YUP YUP





I HOPE I HAVN'T BEEN KEEP-
ING SEFFI WAITING FOR LONG.
THIS PROJECT HAS ALLOWED ME
LITTLE OR NO TIME TO BE WITH
HER, BUT SHE'S A GOOD--

SAWTOOTH!
AAAA



SAWTOOTH! HUH-HUH! WE JUST
FOUND SOME D.A.'S ON DECK C!

THE EXACT NUMBER HASN'T
BEEN CONFIRMED YET, BUT
WE DO KNOW IRA'S HERE!

WHAT?! HOW MANY?!



DAMN IT! SEND ALL AVAILABLE SOLDIERS TO
THE MAIN DECK AND ABOVE ALL ELSE, PROTECT
THAT MERTZ CANNON! ORDER THE TROOPS
TO TAKE IRA ALIVE!

ALIVE, SIR?

YES!
NOW MOVE IT!



≡SIGH≡

WHERE IS THAT MAN OF MINE?



SEFFI!

GET DRESSED! THE ISLAND'S UNDER ATTACK!
GET DRESSED AND GO TO THE BOMB
SHELTER ON LEVEL TEN! HURRY!

AN ATTACK?
NOW?



I KNOW, I KNOW, REAL BAD THING, HUH? ONCE
YOU'RE IN THE SHELTER, DON'T OPEN THE DOOR
TO ANYBODY UNLESS YOU KNOW IT'S ME, OK?

HMPH. THIS YMR STUFF
REALLY STINKS. WHY CAN'T
WE SPEND ANY TIME WITH
EACH OTHER, RETTON?



WAR CAN'T WAIT FOR LOVE.
DEAR, SORRY.

TELL ME SOME-
THING I DON'T
ALREADY KNOW.



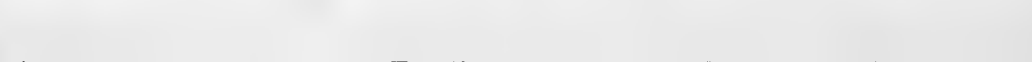
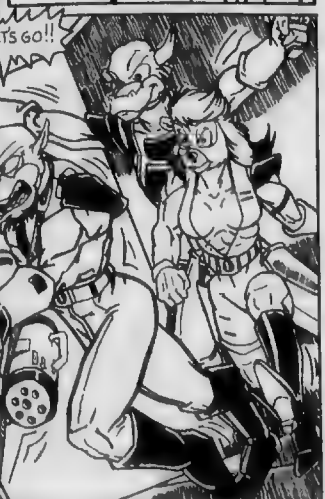
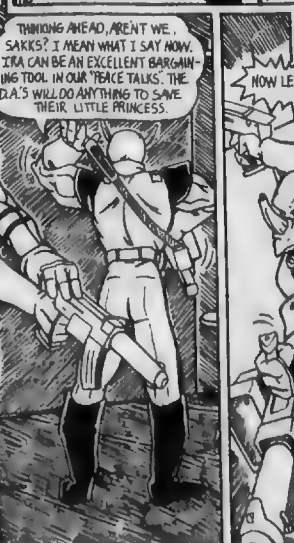
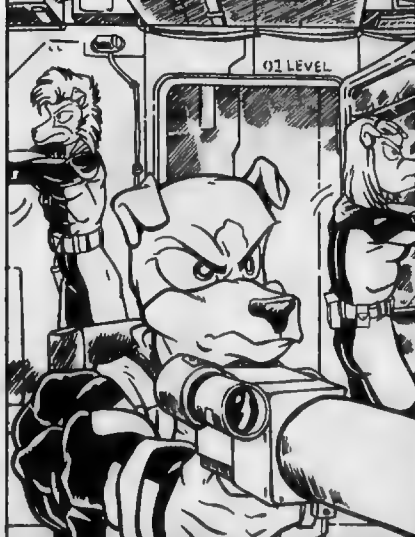
RETTON!

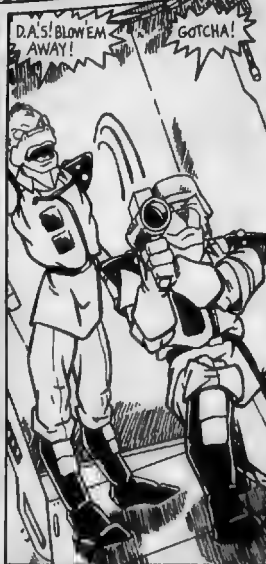
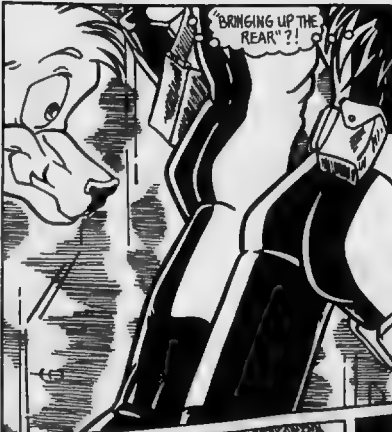
YES?

BE CAREFUL. I LOVE
YOU.

I LOVE YOU, SEFFI.
HURRY NOW.

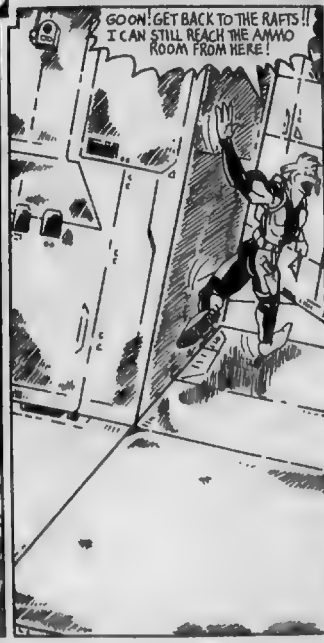
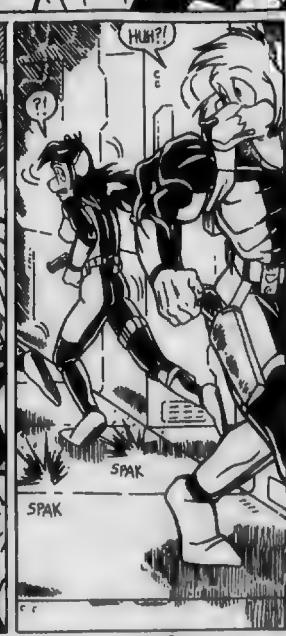
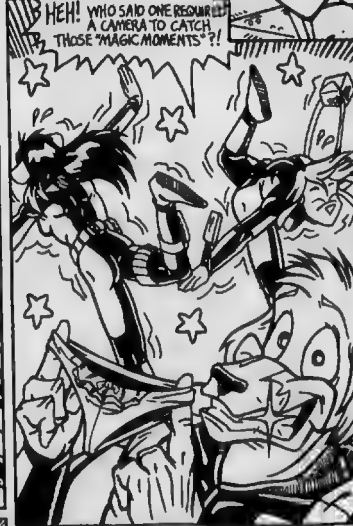
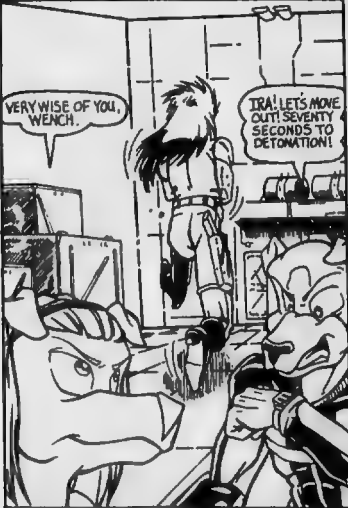


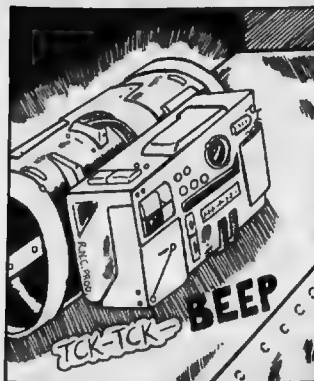




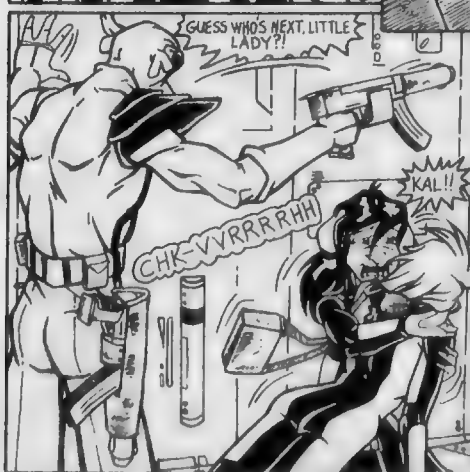
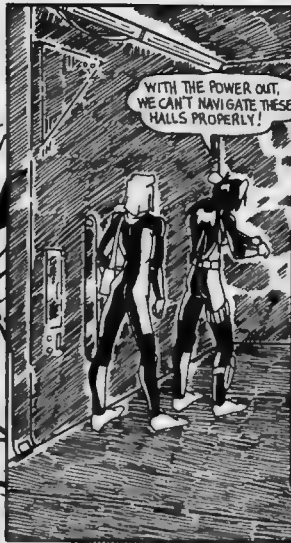
















...RETTON...

I... I DID SAVE YOUR GIRL. CARE TO MAKE A TRADE? BIBI FOR SEFFI HERE?

...SEFFI...



SAWTOOTH! WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?! WE HAVE THE ADVANTAGE! KILL IRA AND THE WAR'S GOOD AS WON!



OH, DON'T GET ME WRONG. I'D LOVE TO KEEP HER MYSELF, BUT SHE SAID MY NOSE IS TOO LONG. SO WHAT'LL IT BE, SAWTOOTH? A FAIR TRADE OR ONE MESSY FIGHT? IT'S UP TO YOU...

SMFF-HUHH



YOU'RE ONE OF MY BEST SOLDIERS, SAYKS, I HERE-BY GIVE YOU A DIRECT ORDER NOT TO FIRE.

WHA? N-NO. WE--

MMNNNGHH-NO, SR. ... DAMN ...



SHUK



BIBI! ARE YOU OK?!

SWIFT-KAL'S DEAD.

I-I KNOW. BIBI I KNOW



WOOLIE TOOK THE BRUNT OF THE FALL EVEN THOUGH I DID SPRAIN MY ANKLE.

JUST SO LONG AS YOU'RE ALL-RIGHT. IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW SCARED I WAS.



IRA! YOU DESTROYED EVERYTHING I HAD GOING FOR THIS ISLAND! THE ONLY REASON I'M LETTING YOU GO IS BECAUSE WOOLIE RESCUED MY LOVED ONE. I DON'T KNOW WHO THIS KAL IS, BUT I'M SURE WE BOTH HAD OUR LOSSES TONIGHT.

ONLY A FOOL WOULD VALUE IRON AND STEEL ABOVE FLESH AND BLOOD. SAWTOOTH, YOUR LOSS WILL NEVER EQUAL OURS.

GO TO HEAVEN, KAL...





BACK ISSUES!

MANGAZINE

- ☐ Mangazine #1(vol. 1) \$10.00
- SOLD OUT!** Mangazine #2(vol. 1)
- SOLD OUT!** Mangazine #3(vol. 1)
- ☐ Mangazine #4(vol. 1) \$3.00
- SOLD OUT!** Mangazine #5(vol. 1)

- ☐ Mangazine #1(vol. 2) \$4.00
- ☐ Mangazine #2(vol. 2) \$4.00
- ☐ Mangazine #3(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #4(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #5(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #6(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #7(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #8(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #9(vol. 2) \$2.50
- ☐ Mangazine #10(vol.2) \$3.25
- ☐ Mangazine #11(vol.2) \$3.25
- ☐ Mangazine #12(vol.2) \$3.25

ANTARES CIRCLE

- ☐ Antares Circle #1 \$2.50
- ☐ Antares Circle #2 \$2.50

MECHAMEN

- ☐ Mechamen Graphic Novel \$7.00

MIGHTY TINY/ MOUSE MARINES

- ☐ Mighty Tiny #1 \$2.50
- ☐ Mighty Tiny #2 \$2.50
- ☐ Mighty Tiny #3 \$2.50
- ☐ Mighty Tiny #4 \$2.50
- ☐ Mighty Tiny #5 \$3.50
- ☐ Mouse Marines \$3.50
- ☐ Mighty Tiny #1-5
signed set \$15.00

Send all orders to:
ANTARCTIC PRESS, P.O.Box 290221, San Antonio,
Texas, 78280-1621.

All orders include shipping and handling. Foreign orders add
\$1.50 per book. Check or money orders only

ALBEDO

- ☐ Albedo #1(vol. 2) \$3.50

STARLIGHT AGENCY

- ☐ Starlight Agency #1 \$2.95
- ☐ Starlight Agency #2 \$2.95
- ☐ Starlight Agency #3 \$2.95
- ☐ Complete Starlight
Agency set #1-#3 \$7.50

NINJA HIGH SCHOOL

A limited number of issues of
the Yearbook has been found.

- ☐ NHS Yearbook 1989 \$15.00
- SOLD OUT!** NHS Yearbook 1990
- ☐ NHS Yearbook 1991 \$6.00

SOLD OUT! Girls of Ninja High School #1

- ☐ NHS Perfect Memory Vol. 1
(quantities *very* limited!)
\$5.75

A package of original NHS
#1-#3 has been found and
are being offered on a *very*
limited time basis. **First
come, first served.**

- ☐ Original NHS #1 \$15.00
- ☐ Original NHS #2 \$12.00
- ☐ Original NHS #3 \$12.00
- ☐ Set of NHS #1-#3 \$35.00
- ☐ Signed set of NHS
#1-#3 with a full-
color Ben Dunn
sketch \$50.00
(What a deal!! Limited time
offer, so act fast!)

Offer expires November 30, 1991

SUBSCRIBE!



You better believe I want to subscribe! Please sign me up for the following books!

- ☐ **ALBEDO** (\$14 per year, 4 issues) Steve Gallacci's history making anthropomorphic title!
- ☐ **MANGAZINE** (\$14 per year, 6 issues) America's oldest manga inspired anthology title!
- ☐ **NINJA HIGH SCHOOL YEAR BOOK and GIRLS OF NINJA HIGH SCHOOL** (\$9.50 per year, 2 issues) 72 page specials featuring the goofy antics of the entire NHS cast as told by other writers and artists! (Please note that the subscription is for one of each issue for the year. Your subscription will start with the next issue. You will get both annuals when published for the above price).

SEND TO:

ANTARCTIC PRESS SUBSCRIPTIONS
P.O. BOX 290221
SAN ANTONIO, TX 78280-1621

Do not send cash.
Check or money order only